John R. Tyson

Late a Representative from Alabama

Memorial Addresses Delivered in Congress

24

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John R. Tyson

Memorial Addresses

DELIVERED IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES OF THE UNITED STATES IN MEMORY OF

JOHN R. TYSON

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE FROM ALABAMA

Sixty-Eighth Congress

MAY 25, 1924

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CONTENTS

	Page
Proceedings in the House	1
Prayer by Rev. William James Seelye	4
Memorial address by—	
Mr. Lister Hill, of Alabama	7
Mr. James B. Aswell, of Louisiana	15
Mr. William B. Bankhead, of Alabama	17
Mr. Alfred L. Bulwinkle, of North Carolina	20
Mr. Edward B. Almon, of Alabama	22
Mr. Louis W. Fairfield, of Indiana	25
Mr. John E. Raker, of California	27
Mr. Ira G. Hersey, of Maine	30
Mr. Joseph W. Byrns, of Tennessee	34
Mr. Henry B. Steagall, of Alabama	38
Mr. Joseph T. Deal, of Virginia	44
Mr. William B. Oliver, of Alabama	48
Mr. William W. Larsen, of Georgia	52
Mr. John McDuffie, of Alabama	54
Mr. Lamar Jeffers, of Alabama	58
Mr. Miles C. Allgood, of Alabama	61
Mr. Arthur B. Rouse, of Kentucky	63
Mr. John E. Rankin, of Mississippi	65
Mr. William B. Bowling, of Alabama	68
Mr. George Huddleston, of Alabama	72
Proceedings in the Senate	77

Proceedings
in the
House of Representatives

John R. Tyson

Proceedings in the House of Representatives

WEDNESDAY, *December 5, 1923.*

Mr. STEAGALL. Mr. Speaker, it becomes my sad duty to announce the death of the Hon. JOHN R. TYSON, from the second congressional district of Alabama. Mr. TYSON was one of Alabama's most beloved sons and one of her best public servants. His capabilities and attainments, although he had a short service in Congress, were fast winning him an enviable position as a Representative in this great body. He died enjoying the deepest respect and regard both for his character and his ability on the part of the Members of this House, regardless of political affiliations. At a later day I shall move that a time be set aside when appropriate honors may be done him. I offer the following resolution, and ask that it be adopted.

The Clerk read the resolution (H. Res. 21), as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. JOHN R. TYSON, a Representative from the State of Alabama.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The resolution was agreed to.

Mr. LONGWORTH. Mr. Speaker, as a further mark of respect to the memory of our deceased colleague, I move that the House do now adjourn.

The motion was agreed to; and accordingly (at 2 o'clock and 40 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until to-morrow, Thursday, December 6, 1923, at 12 o'clock noon.

THURSDAY, *December 13, 1923.*

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Craven, one of its clerks, announced that the Senate had passed the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. JOHN R. TYSON, late a Representative from the State of Alabama.

Resolved further, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

MONDAY, *April 14, 1924.*

Mr. HILL of Alabama. Mr. Speaker, I send the following order to the desk and ask unanimous consent for its immediate consideration.

The SPEAKER. The gentleman from Alabama asks unanimous consent for the present consideration of the following order, which the Clerk will report.

The Clerk read as follows:

Ordered, That Sunday, May 18, 1924, be set aside for memorial addresses on the life, character, and public services of Hon. JOHN R. TYSON, late a Representative from the State of Alabama.

The SPEAKER. Is there objection to the present consideration of the order? [After a pause.] The Chair hears none.

The order was agreed to.

WEDNESDAY, *April 16, 1924.*

Mr. HILL of Alabama. Mr. Speaker, on Monday last the House made an order setting aside Sunday, May 18, 1924, for memorial services on the life, character, and public services of Hon. JOHN R. TYSON, late a Representative from the State of Alabama. I ask unanimous consent that that order be set aside and vacated and that an order be entered setting aside Sunday, May 25, 1924, for memorial services on the life, character, and public services of Hon. JOHN R. TYSON, late a Representative from the State of Alabama.

The SPEAKER. The gentleman from Alabama asks unanimous consent that Sunday, May 25, be substituted for May 18 for memorial services on the life, character, and public services of Hon. JOHN R. TYSON, late a Representative from the State of Alabama. Is there objection?

There was no objection.

The SPEAKER. It is so ordered.

SUNDAY, *May 25, 1924.*

The House met at 12 o'clock noon, and was called to order by Mr. Almon, Speaker pro tempore.

Rev. William James Seelye, of Washington, D. C., offered the following prayer:

O Thou in whom we live and move and have our being, we recognize Thee as the giver of every good and perfect gift. One of Thy best gifts to us is this great and good land of ours. Help us to love her with all our hearts, with true patriotism, and as we plan our national and international program of policies grant that we may never forget that Thou art the source of all wisdom and power. Give us that constant view and realizing sense of the best spiritual traditions. Surround us with a realizing sense of a bright spiritual horizon and keep our eyes fixed steadily forward on those high spiritual ideals which make a country what it is, and as we celebrate now in this season of surrender and the sacrifice of thousands and tens of thousands of precious lives for the love of our country, help us to realize that unfading glory that attaches to the living for her. And all shall be to the praise of Thy glory and Thy grace. Amen.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The Clerk will read the special order for to-day.

The Clerk read as follows:

On motion of Mr. Hill of Alabama, by unanimous consent—

Ordered, That Sunday, May 25, 1924, be set apart for memorial services on the life, character, and public services of Hon. JOHN R. TYSON, late a Representative from the State of Alabama.

Mr. HUDDLESTON. Mr. Speaker, I offer the following resolutions.

The Clerk read (H. Res. 327) as follows:

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended that opportunity may be given for tributes to the memory of Hon. JOHN R. TYSON, late a Member of this House from the State of Alabama.

Resolved, That as a particular mark of respect to the memory of the deceased and in recognition of his distinguished public career the House, at the conclusion of these exercises, shall stand adjourned.

Resolved, That all Members be granted leave to extend their remarks in the Record on the life, character, and public service of the deceased.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Resolved, That the Clerk send a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased.

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to.

Address by Representative Hill

Of Alabama

Mr. SPEAKER: As I came to the Capitol this morning, and beheld the beauty of the day, the warmth of the sunshine, the sweet fragrance of the flowers, and the soft green of the turf, all nature proclaiming that eternal verity, the doctrine of the resurrection, I could not but feel that God himself had joined with us in paying tribute to JOHN R. TYSON. On the 27th day of March of last year, far from home, far from the land of his birth, far from the people he loved and who loved him, in the distant city of Rochester, Minn., JOHN R. TYSON was touched by the death angel and carried home to his God. In the full strength of years, while yet in love with life and raptured with the world, the mighty tribune of the people, the valiant warrior, spent in the fight, passed out of the company of living men. Despite the warning of friends and physicians, he had labored on, and he fell beneath the weight of his burdens.

JOHN R. TYSON was of the heroic line; his was the arm for battle, his the soul to dare, his the will to the end. He knew no fear. He defied the storm. He asked no favors. He scorned to do wrong. He hated those who bent the knee in servile submission. He took his stand where his clear and comprehensive judgment directed him.

Having once taken his position he was as firm in the cause he advocated and espoused as the granite hills. When others winced, he cried

"Forward"; when others hesitated, he marched on; when others retreated, he advanced; when others placed their trembling hands upon the altar of compromise, he stood defiant. His was the courage of Sir Andrew Barton—

> "Fight on, my men," says Sir Andrew Barton,
> "I am hurt, but I am not slaine;
> I'll lie me down and bleed a-while,
> And then I'll rise and fight againe."

The great and proud Commonwealth of Alabama has claimed many brilliant stars in the galaxy of her genius, but none more refulgent than JOHN R. TYSON.

Born on the 28th day of November, 1856, in Lowndes County, Ala., JOHN R. TYSON was ushered into a civilization of culture and of attainment. His father, John A. Tyson, belonged to the slave-holding class of the South, a class that dedicated its sons to intellectual and political life, a class that gave to the country so much of its brilliant statesmanship before the War between the States. Young JOHN R. TYSON early gave promise of the remarkable career which was to crown his life. He first went to Alabama College, now known as Howard College, where he increased his fund of knowledge and made friends among the people of the State which he was to serve so long and so well. After graduation at Howard College he took up the study of law and became proficient in his chosen profession at Washington and Lee University in Virginia, an institution still redolent of the memory of Robert E. Lee, who only a few years before had been its president.

In the days of his youth JOHN R. TYSON began the habits of industry and the training of that acute intellect which in later years were destined to achieve so much triumph. Power and conquest and leadership slumbered in his rugged arms and steadfast heart. He resolutely set his heart on success, and concentrated every faculty of his mind and body on the attainment of his darling point. He was ever relentless in his energy and enthusiasm to accomplish the things he set out to do. He brought to support his ambition, courage, industry, and patience, and he trampled on genius. He rose above his fellows as steadily and as surely as the sun climbs above the mountains.

After his graduation in law he returned home to the people who knew him and modestly offered his services as a lawyer in the county seat of his native county. His indomitable courage, his untiring industry, his fine ability soon won the admiration of his people, and they called him to leadership in their fight to recapture their government from the hands of the scalawag and the carpetbagger. He entered the race for the State legislature against a negro and won the election. He was in the forefront in the restoration in the State of Anglo-Saxon supremacy and of constitutional government and order. He became one of that gallant band who in the valley of defeat turned the South from the graves of her dead and the ruins of her hearthstones and in a single generation raised her from dust and ashes,

from desolation and darkness, and led her into the light of a new glory and the dawn of a better day.

After four years in his native county the call came to JOHN R. TYSON to enter the practice of law at Montgomery, the capital of the State. He accepted the call and became a member of the Montgomery bar, a bar as distinguished as any at that time in the country. It was the bar of William L. Yancey, once a distinguished Member of this House, the Patrick Henry of the Southern Confederacy, whose burning eloquence in Faneuil Hall temporarily transformed the fanatical Lloyd Garrisons and Harriet Beecher Stowes into southern sympathizers; of John A. Elmore, the constitutional lawyer, building fortresses of reason by the force of his logic; of Samuel F. Rice, "with his quaint thoughts and sayings filled with the pert and nimble spirit of mirth," chief justice of the Supreme Court of Alabama before reaching the age of 32; of George W. Stone, whose name for 40 years was written broad and clear on the pages of great decisions; of Thomas H. Watts, war Governor of Alabama and Attorney General of the Confederacy, the ardent and enthusiastic advocate, the magic of whose eloquence moved men and melted the hearts of judge and jury. It was the bar of Thomas G. Jones, the author of the present Code of Ethics of the American Bar Association, who as a beardless boy returning from Appomattox uttered those immortal words on the "lost cause," "I shall not injure the cause by arguing its justice," those words which electrified a dissevered Nation

and joined the hands of Kansas, the State of John Brown, and of South Carolina, the Hotspur of the Union, for the successive reelection of a Democratic President for the first time since Andrew Jackson.

It was the bar of William A. Gunter, the golden link between the past and the present. "A man of perception keen and mind undimmed, and whose arms are filled with gathered sheaves." JOHN R. TYSON'S success at this bar was made manifest by the fact that at the age of 36 he was chosen to preside over it in the position of judge of the second or Montgomery circuit. For seven years he filled the position with honor and with distinction. So learned was he in the law, so fair in decision, so expeditious in the discharge of the business of the court, so faithful in duty that his name and fame spread throughout the confines of the State, and the people called him to a place on the supreme court. There he served for nearly 20 years and became chief justice of the court, defeating for that honored position an able and popular opponent in a hotly contested primary. He voluntarily retired from the bench to again enter the practice of the law in Montgomery. But he was not to remain out of the public service long. His services had been too distinguished, his ability was too marked. He was drafted by his friends to make the race for Congress from the second district, and was elected over a strong and capable opponent. Other gentlemen, who were his colleagues in this House, will testify this day to his services in this body. Permit me to call to memory what to my mind was the crowning service of his long and great career.

I refer to his magnificent argument against the Dyer antilynching bill, in which he marshaled all the acumen of his wonderful intellect, all the store of his legal knowledge, all the wealth of his vast experience, and showed conclusively the unconstitutionality of that nefarious measure and sounded its death knell. As his friend and constituent, let me say that his services in this House were such as to quicken the admiration of his former foes for him and to increase the pride of his friends in him.

JOHN R. TYSON was a great jurist. He had drunk deep drafts of liberty from the commentaries of the fathers. He believed in his country. He understood its institutions and he knew its laws. He had faith in its mission. The Constitution was his chart and compass. It was his companion, his guide, and friend. As he went about his daily pursuits he always carried a copy of it with him. To the day of his death a worn and much-used volume of the great document was ever to be found on his person. His decisions on the court were usually short, terse, and compact. His power of analysis enabled him to go directly to the heart of the question and make his opinion clear in a few sentences. His decisions will go down through the years as guideposts along the highway of constitutional government and law. He was a man whom Daniel Webster fittingly described in his tribute to John C. Calhoun:

> He was calculated to be a leader in whatever association of political friends he was thrown. He was a man of undoubted genius and of commanding talent. His mind was both perceptive and vigorous. It was clear, quick, and strong.

The eloquence of Mr. Calhoun, or the manner of his exhibition of his sentiments in public bodies, was part of his intellectual character. It grew out of the qualities of his mind. It was plain, strong, terse, condensed, concise, sometimes impassioned; still always severe. Rejecting ornament, not often seeking far for illustration, his power consisted in the plainness of his propositions, in the closeness of his logic, and in the earnestness and energy of his manner.

No man in public or in private life was more assiduous in the discharge of his appropriate duties than was Judge TYSON. No man wasted less of life in what is called recreation or employed less of it in any pursuits not connected with the immediate discharge of his duty. His was a dynamic personality, ever in action, ever moving on to the goal. He was an indefatigable worker. He toiled without respite, he labored without stint. He seemed to have no recreation but the pleasure of conversation with his friends. Out of the Chambers of Congress he was either devoting himself to the acquisition of knowledge pertaining to the subject of the duty before him, or else he was indulging in those social interviews in which he so much delighted. He was vigorous in conversation, and yet most gracious and charming among friends. His words were ever enlightening and carried conclusion in their sincerity. JOHN R. TYSON loved his friends. He not only sympathized with their aspirations, but he fostered them. He not only comprehended their hopes, but he labored for their realization. He not only partook of their joys, but he shared their sorrows. He had many friends, many among the great common people

who ask nothing, who make no demands, need no assurances, and who never falter. They believed in him and they loved him. They loved him for his frank and manly dealings, for his modest and unassuming mode of life. They placed their trust in him, and he proved worthy of their confidence. For them he spent and was spent. He labored for their cause to the end. He kept the faith.

Years after the celebrated Battle of Thermopylæ, a traveler on visiting the spot found a monument with the simple inscription, "Stranger, go tell at Lacedæmon that we died in obedience to her laws." "Why is it," he asked, "that the names of those who fell are not incribed on the stone?" "Because," was the proud reply, "it is impossible that any Greek should ever forget them." Even so it is with him of whom I speak. No State ever had a truer friend, no people a more affectionate champion, no cause a finer advocate, no principle a nobler defender. His acts are graven on the hearts of his people, and time has no power to obliterate the characters. Great men stand like solitary towers in the city of God. JOHN R. TYSON was one of these men.

Know ye not that there is a prince and a great man fallen this day in Israel?

Address by Representative Aswell

Of Louisiana

Mr. Speaker and Gentlemen of the House: When Judge Tyson came to Congress a new Member, on account of his strong personality, on account of his charming spirit, I was immediately attracted to him. We very soon became intimate and confidential friends. I was with him every day. He impressed me from the beginning as a man in every sense of the word of strong convictions and courageous conduct. My association with him was intimate, perhaps more intimate than it has been with any other Member of this House. My association with him was delightful and most profitable to me. He hated sham and he hated demagogy. I have seen him on this floor when some remarks were made that seemed to him to have a tinge of demagogy or insincerity when he would immediately rise and walk erectly from the Chamber. In the cloakroom he would denounce the sham and insincerity in unmeasured terms.

Judge Tyson had the courage of his convictions, and never hesitated to express himself and to act as he thought to be right. He has often stated to me that a Member of Congress should not cringe and trail public sentiment; that it was the duty of a Member of Congress to inform the public and mold public sentiment. He not only had that independent courageous attitude, but as I knew

him he was a most lovable man. Almost every day in our quiet conversation he would speak with affection and pride of his family. He was so proud of them and loyal to them.

I remember the last day of the session he sat for a long time and discussed public questions and public men, and as the day drew to a close he said to me, "I am not well. I am going away as soon as the session closes to-day and find out what my trouble is."

Gentlemen, his loss to me personally is grievous. I think of him almost every day as I come into this Chamber and especially in the cloakroom.

To his devoted and bereaved family I extend my personal, earnest, sympathetic condolence and remind them that their consolation is to be found in the fact that he left a distinguished and honorable career, one that points the way to finer and better things. What a glorious thought it is to them, the splendid achievements and the high character of the man. Gentlemen, Judge TYSON, of course, was no demigod, though a divinity encompassed his acts. Human weakness was present in him, yet the divine inspiration of duty so lifted him out of self as to make him the mighty champion of truth and right. He was in every sense of the term a man. He was my friend and I loved him.

Mr. Steagall took the chair as Speaker pro tempore.

Address by Representative Bankhead

Of Alabama

Mr. SPEAKER: We have, according to a long and desirable custom, set apart this hour to pay fitting tribute to the life, character, and service of our late honored colleague, the Hon. JOHN R. TYSON, a Representative from the second congressional district of Alabama. The mortality among the Members of the House for the last two years has been extremely shocking. It is evidence of the fact that the exactions of an arduous service takes its heavy toll in the lives of useful men.

I was profoundly shocked when upon an extended western trip last spring I learned of the death of Judge TYSON. It was known that during the closing days of the last Congress he was not in robust health, but none of us apprehended any serious culmination, and his passing away was not only a great surprise but the cause of genuine grief to those who admired and loved him.

Judge TYSON only served a little over one term in the House, but even that short tenure was sufficient to give him the opportunity to demonstrate that high order of ability and courage of conviction already so well known to the people of Alabama and the constituency he represented. He delivered in this forum only one or two extended arguments on pending legislation, but those who heard them were deeply impressed with his forceful and logical analysis and his profound convictions upon the subject he was discussing.

For the rounding out of a long and honorable career it is to be very deeply regretted that his congressional service was so curtailed.

It was as a great jurist and advocate that our late colleague will be most remembered. His was inherently a great legal mind. Both as a practitioner of his profession and as a judge upon the nisi prius and supreme benches he was an assiduous and methodical student, which made it possible for him not only to understand legal principles with clarity of analysis but also to expound them with dextrous precision.

For a number of years he occupied the very responsibile position of circuit judge, one which calls for the exercise of tact, patience, common sense, and learning. All of these attributes our deceased colleague possessed to a marked degree. His recognized judicial ability later won for him a place of high distinction as associate justice of the Supreme Court of Alabama. My State has long had the enviable distinction of producing judges on its highest tribunal whose legal opinions take very high place in the jurisprudence of the Nation. While serving as associate and for many years as chief justice of the supreme court Judge TYSON contributed to and amply sustained the exalted standard of his predecessors.

He was a man of courageous convictions. What he thought, he spoke. When he reached a definite and well-considered conclusion on a controversial matter he did not hesitate to declare it in positive and unreserved terms. He was not prodigal in his intimacies, but with cordial and dignified fidelity paid every debt of friendship which he owed.

That he was personally a popular man and preserved the loyalty of his admirers is proved by his unvarying success in his political contests. He represented here a district with many unusual historic legacies and proud traditions. He had as a constituency people of high purposes and honorable aspirations, and it is my privilege here to assert that in the person of Judge JOHN R. TYSON they had a Representative who measured up to the character and attainments of those whom he so capably served.

I do not desire to convey the impression by what I have just said that Judge TYSON was of the spirit of an aristocrat. His devotion to the plain people, to the rank and file of his fellows, was paramount and consistent. He believed in the aristocracy of intellect but always in the democracy of people, and I am sure that it was in the hearts of the toilers of his district that the grief over his departure was most poignant. He had learned too much of the real principles of equity to believe that there was any place either in society or government for the bestowal of special privileges.

To the surviving members of his family I desire to extend the expression of profound sympathy. They should find some measure of comfort in the reflection that the one for whom they grieve played a man's part in all the changing scenes in the drama of life, of one who wrought most worthily at the forge of events and left on the printed page of jurisprudence and in the annals of constitutional government a record of worthy and enduring achievement.

Address by Representative Bulwinkle

Of North Carolina

Mr. SPEAKER: It is well that the House has convened to-day in order that we may lay upon the altar of memory our tributes of love, respect, and admiration for our deceased colleague, Hon. JOHN R. TYSON, a Representative in Congress from the second district of Alabama, who died on Tuesday, March 27, 1923.

During the four sessions of the Sixty-seventh Congress it was my privilege to be brought into most intimate relations of friendship with Judge TYSON almost daily. Living at the Driscoll Hotel, we were together in many a walk and ride. Each day that I was with him brought to me a fuller realization of his ability as a lawyer, of his high and honorable character, of his fearlessness, and of his intellectual honesty. No one could know him without being impressed with the greatness of the man.

Judge TYSON was a devoted husband and father. In his attitude toward his family he displayed the highest type of love and affection of a father and husband.

Judge TYSON was born in Alabama. His life was spent in the South. He loved the glorious traditions of the South. But the love for his State and the South was only excelled by his love for the Nation. No act or word of his would have ever caused one to doubt his patriotism.

His was a life of service to his State and country. His life was a record of accomplishment. Born in Lowndes County November 28, 1856, educated at Howard College, Marion, Ala., and Washington and Lee, Lexington, Va., at the age of 23 he commenced the practice of law at Haynesville, Ala. From this time until elected to Congress he was a successful and honorable practitioner at the bar, a member of the legislature, a circuit judge, an associate justice of the supreme court, then the chief justice of the supreme court. Retiring as chief justice, he again engaged in the practice of his chosen profession until elected to the Sixty-seventh Congress and then reelected to the Sixty-eighth Congress.

May I not be permitted to say that Judge TYSON was very fond of my State, North Carolina. His father was born in Pitt County, N. C., and moved to Alabama in the forties. Many times he expressed the desire to go to North Carolina on a visit to look up his relatives.

If he had lived, the State and the Nation would have continued to honor him. But dying, he left to Alabama a heritage for all time to come.

Address by Representative Almon

Of Alabama

Mr. SPEAKER: The late Representative JOHN RUSSELL TYSON was born in Lowndes County, Ala., November 28, 1856; graduate of Howard College, Marion, Ala., and of Washington and Lee University, Lexington, Va.; represented Lowndes County in the Legislature of Alabama in 1880; circuit court judge from 1892 to 1898; associate justice of the Supreme Court of Alabama from 1898 to 1906, and chief justice of that court from 1906 to February, 1909, when he resigned to resume the practice of his profession; was elected to the Sixty-seventh and Sixty-eighth Congresses from the second congressional district of Alabama; and died at Mayo Brothers' Hospital, Rochester, Minn., on the 27th day of March, 1923.

He was a faithful and consistent member and officer of the First Baptist Church of Montgomery, Ala., for more than 30 years, and maintained this relation to the end.

He was married to Mary Jordan, a daughter of Dr. James Jordan, of Lexington, Va., and is survived by his widow and the following children: George B. Tyson, of Barberton, Ohio; James J. Tyson, of Jacksonville, Fla.; Miss Martha J. Tyson, of Montgomery, Ala.; Mrs. B. Frank Noble, of Montgomery, Ala.; Mrs. Kenneth Murphy, of Washington, D. C.

JOHN R. TYSON

Our late colleague, Judge JOHN RUSSELL TYSON, was a man among men—one of Alabama's most distinguished citizens—known of all for his native ability, his learning in the law, his splendid judicial mind, his patriotic fervor, his firmness of conviction, and devotion to duty. He never asked the people for an office that they did not give him. He was a man of deep convictions, never entertained half views of anything; whatever he did he did with his whole soul, and this was true of him in his religion as in other things.

For more than 30 years the people of Alabama honored him with their love and confidence by electing him to State and Federal offices, and if his life had been spared, he would have, in a short time, stood out in bold relief as a national figure; a leader in all that made for the welfare and good of his country and his fellow men. He also possessed, to a remarkable degree, the noble qualities as a family man, a faithful, tender, and devoted husband and father. His wife is a woman of culture, refinement, and great strength of character. Judge TYSON, like many other men in public life called upon from time to time to face perplexities and difficulties, was strengthened by the moral support and sympathy of his good wife at home. Her high ideals of life and public service were a constant inspiration to him.

It was well known to Judge TYSON's colleagues, for some time before his death, that he was in poor health, and he was a great sufferer, but was never heard to complain.

As a member of the committee from the House I attended the funeral ceremonies in Judge TYSON's home city, Montgomery, Ala., the capital, and was profoundly impressed by the sincere evidence of sorrow, love, and respect manifested by the vast throng of people from every part of Alabama gathered there to honor him on that occasion, representing as they did every plane of social life. His remains, after arriving from Rochester, lay in state in the supreme court chamber at the capitol during the afternoon and night, and a special military guard of honor was posted in the chamber by order of the Governor of Alabama. The funeral services were held in the First Baptist Church, of which he was a member. About the casket were banked masses of beautiful, fragrant flowers, tributes from sorrowing neighbors and friends and his former associates of the supreme court and his colleagues, the Members of Congress from Alabama.

All in all JOHN RUSSELL TYSON was one of nature's great men. The effect of such a life, character, works, and faith will make its impression not only on the present generation but the generations to follow.

Address by Representative Fairfield

Of Indiana

Mr. SPEAKER AND GENTLEMEN OF THE HOUSE: Perhaps no experience in public life is more interesting or profitable than that which comes to us in being brought into contact with men not only widely separated in physical distance but in the meeting of men whose traditions, whose political philosophy, whose social life have been ordered under entirely different conditions.

I could not but think, as a Member was recounting the struggles of JOHN R. TYSON against the forces that depressed the South immediately after the Civil War, of the atmosphere in which, as a young man, I myself was being molded in antagonism. Perhaps it is not improper to state here that even as a boy I never had any confidence either in the wisdom or the justice or the success of what was known as the force bill. I can understand how a sincere and honest man with every fiber of body and soul would battle among his fellows for what he conceived to be their rights.

It was not my privilege to be intimately associated with Mr. TYSON. He was a member of the committee to which I belonged. His clear, forcible analytical statements attracted the attention of every member of the committee. I saw him only now and then in the committee meetings. But no man could meet him without being impressed with the dignity, the honesty, the power of analysis, and

the effective manner in which he made one understand that he had convictions and was able to state them.

I deem it fortunate for the State and the Nation that men of such mentality, wealth of experience, and splendid ability are drafted into public life.

Of the elements of leadership the first is wisdom. The long experience of his life upon the bench and in the practice of law gave him a very wide knowledge of institutional life. A man must not only have the knowledge but he must be strong. I judge from what those who knew Mr. TYSON intimately have said, that he was rugged, ever fearless, and strong. If one could add to that integrity, then leadership is perfect.

My own experience in the House has led me to believe that above all else we need the character and quality of men who know, who are strong, and who are honest.

I was particularly impressed with the statement of one Member to-day, that when the demagogue spoke JOHN R. TYSON resented it. Would to God there were more men who would resent it in the days that are to come. There is but one sad thing on an occasion of this kind, and that is too frequently men of the character of JOHN R. TYSON do not get the headlines, but the demagogue and not the statesman is made the measure of the character of men of Congress.

I learned to have the highest regard for Mr. TYSON in the very brief way I came in contact with him, and I am glad to-day to bear him this tribute of confidence and respect.

Address by Representative Raker

Of California

Mr. SPEAKER AND GENTLEMEN OF THE HOUSE: This is a body of men active in their work, intent, and hard to get acquainted with. I say that from an experience of some 13 years and more. Therefore, when you do become really acquainted with a man it is the exception. I say that advisedly, and not in any discouragement or disparagement of the activities of the men who compose this body. It is the young man friendship, the boyhood friendship that lasts, and it is hard to get acquainted with and know a man after he has passed the 40 or 45 year period. Judge TYSON came from the most eastern part of this great Nation, and I come from the West. Our homes were separated by some 3,500 miles. Just what I do not know, but something brought Judge TYSON and myself together. I believe there was no man in the House during the length of time that Judge TYSON was here with whom I became more intimately acquainted, who knew more of me and I of him than was the case with Judge TYSON. I learned of his long and successful record as a public man. I knew what it stood for. I saw him here, I heard him speak individually, in the cloak room, socially, and I heard him speak from the floor of the House. I learned to a greater or less degree what this distinguished man stood for. He stood for home and what was right. He stood for his city and his

county. He stood for his State and all that it means. He represented and stood for what this Nation stands for. He was in favor of constitutional government. He believed in law and order. He was a strong advocate of the enforcement of our laws. He believed in equality. He believed in the right kind of living and advocated it by his words and his conduct. He was the kind of man for whom we are looking and longing.

While Judge TYSON passed away at a ripe age, yet it was in the zenith of his power. His family and his friends sustained a great loss, but it must be a satisfaction to his family, as it is to those of us who knew him well, that he left us, as I say, in the very zenith of his power, so that we may look back and remember him as he was.

In the death of Judge TYSON I felt a great personal loss. I know that his State felt the loss, and I know that my State felt the loss. Our Government has suffered a loss in the death of this man who stood for what we need now—courage and fortitude to stand for our convictions. Judge TYSON'S life ought to be known to all young men, as I believe it will be. They are the ones who are coming up soon to assume the responsibilities of our States and Nation, and they should follow the example of his life and ideas. His life and character should be an inspiration to all young men. It will show them that it is the right thing to be honest; that it is the right thing to be just; that it pays at all times to be courageous and stand for what is right, to be loyal and faithful to your

family and to your friends, and, if necessary, at the sacrifice of your own life maintain the principles and the doctrines upon which this great country is founded.

Our sympathies go out to the family in their deep sorrow. We have lost a man who was of great service, and it is my prayer that what he stood for will make a lasting impression upon us all, so that his thoughts and ideas may be brought to their full fruition.

Address by Representative Hersey

Of Maine

Mr. SPEAKER: "What is the secret of your life?" asked Mrs. Browning of Charles Kingsley. "Tell me, that I may make mine beautiful, too." He replied, "I had a friend."

In every age and country of the civilized world honor and homage have ever been paid to the illustrious dead. From palace halls and the walls of the humble cabin home look down the eyes long since turned to dust. In cathedral wall and niche, in college room and legislative hall, in private park and public square stand the sculptured forms of earth's chosen dead. Everywhere we find the love-inscribed slab, the rock-hewn tomb, the marble shaft, the granite monument, and here and there scattered over all the earth like forest leaves are graves without a stone, where love comes so oft to plant sweet flowers within its hallowed mold and water them with the tears of fond remembrance.

I first met Judge TYSON in the Sixty-seventh Congress. For a short time we were members of the same committee and we at once became warm friends. I was drawn to Brother TYSON by reason of his knowledge of the law, his experience as a judge, and his excellent legal mind. I found him a delightful companion, a lover of the law, a sincere and faithful friend, who had deep convictions of duty and the courage to follow the path of duty.

The sons of the blue and of the gray have not personal recollections of the Civil War. Judge TYSON was 5 years of age and I was 3 in 1861, and whatever we know of those tragic days is largely from the reading of history. I have not found, since I have been here in Congress, anything remaining of the old war spirit, any waving of the bloody flag, no personal recollections of the aftermath of the war, only the utmost kindliness and friendliness between the boys of the fathers in blue and the sons of the fathers in gray.

When I came to Congress in 1916 I had certain ideas about the South and the southern people—ideas influenced by my northern environment, by the prejudices growing out of the Civil War and the struggle of many years of the solid North against the solid South.

My seven years in Congress have disabused my mind of many false impressions. I have lost my ancient prejudices against the southern people. I have a new conception of the Members in Congress from the Southland. I have found my fellow Members south of the old Mason and Dixon line to be men of brains, broad-minded, honest, with a love of home and country, and, above all, warm and valuable friends and delightful companions.

The events of the last few years in this Nation have obliterated the old lines of separation between the North and the South. The old war veterans, the blue and the gray, have nearly all passed over to the other side.

An artist has drawn a wonderful picture of an old Confederate soldier, with gray hair, tottering

limbs, and bowed frame, watching with dim and aged vision a parade of old soldiers of both armies on Memorial Day, on their way to deck with flowers the common graves of both the blue and the gray, and the poet has put into the mouth of this old veteran these words of reminiscence:

When he had played the game, had laid
Our last lone stake, and all was through;
When those four years of blood and tears
Were done, we boys in gray were blue.

The years have passed, and now, at last,
I stand and watch the lines to-day,
And think how strange to see the change,
For all the boys in blue are gray.

Ah! blue relents and gray repents,
And fiercest passions seem but mean,
When blue and gray both pass away
And God blends over both his green.

I wish I had known more of JOHN TYSON. His unexpected passing out has taken something out of my own life. These words of mine seem almost cold and meaningless when he is not here to listen. We do not appreciate our friends while they mingle among us. They receive very few flowers from our hands while in life, and it seems so poor a tribute that I can lay upon JOHN TYSON'S grave to-day.

If I should die to-night,
My friends would call to mind with loving thought
Some kindly deed the icy hand had wrought;
Some kindly word the frozen lips had said,
Errands on which the willing feet had sped;
The memory of my selfishness and pride,
My hasty words, would all be put aside,
And so I should be loved and mourned to-night.

JOHN R. TYSON

If I should die to-night,
Even hearts estranged would turn once more to me,
Recalling other days remorsefully;
The eyes that chill me with averted glance
Would look upon me as of yore, perchance,
And soften in the old familiar way.
For who could war with dumb unconscious clay
So I might rest forgiven of all, to-night.

Oh, friends, I pray to-night
Keep not your kisses for my dead cold brow;
The way is lonely, let me feel them now;
Think gently of me; I am travel worn,
My faltering feet are pierced with many a thorn;
Forgive, oh, hearts estranged, forgive I plead;
When dreamless sleep is mine I shall not need
The tenderness for which I long to-night.

Address by Representative Byrns

Of Tennessee

Mr. SPEAKER: I listened with the deepest interest to the brilliant and very eloquent address upon the life and character of Judge TYSON by the gentleman from Alabama [Mr. Hill], his able and very worthy successor. He spoke with an intimate knowledge of the notable career of our lamented colleague, and he and his other colleagues from Alabama have given us a very true and a very pleasing picture of the splendid life and the record of achievement of Judge TYSON.

It was not my privilege to know our deceased colleague, Hon. JOHN R. TYSON, until he became a Member of the Sixty-seventh Congress. But living in a State adjoining his I had long known something of his reputation as a lawyer and a jurist, for he had a long judicial career on the circuit bench and as associate justice and chief justice of the highest court of Alabama before he came to Congress. After he entered Congress it was my good fortune to be more or less closely associated with him, and we often discussed public matters and particularly the legal and constitutional questions involved in measures pending before the House and upon which he was so splendidly qualified to speak. I formed a very high admiration for him, not only for his great legal learning and ability but also because of the innate honesty of the man and his very earnest

desire to be right in the light of the obligations he had assumed and his duty to the people whom he represented.

His service here was cut short by his death, which occurred just as he was beginning his second term. But during his short career he impressed his colleagues with his great worth. Perhaps his most notable effort as a Member of the House was his speech attacking the constitutionality of the so-called Dyer antilynching bill. He was unavoidably absent on the day the measure was up for general debate, but his carefully prepared speech was presented to the House and printed in the Record. It was one of the ablest of the many able arguments made on the measure and attracted wide attention.

Judge TYSON abhorred lynching and all forms of lawlessness as much as any man I ever knew; but having been born and reared in the South he had an intimate knowledge of its problems and difficulties, and he was very firmly convinced that the enactment of the bill into law would have the very opposite effect, not only in the South but throughout the country, from that which its sponsors professed to desire. He was accordingly very much agitated when it became apparent that the bill was likely to be passed by the House. He made a close study of its constitutionality and became convinced that if passed it would be held unconstitutional by the Supreme Court. The measure passed the House but failed in the Senate. If, unfortunately, it should ever be pressed for passage again, his speech will again serve a most

useful purpose and prove a distinct service to his State and the country in exposing and emphasizing the unconstitutional features of that measure, which would increase the difficulty in controlling this lessening evil, and which is confined to no particular section of the country.

Judge TYSON was distinctly a friend of the masses of the people. He was familiar with their problems and sympathized with their difficulties, and he never hesitated to espouse their cause. He was a man of firm convictions; honest with himself and with others; positive in his own views and ready always to defend them. He despised sham and hypocrisy and never hesitated to condemn it. It is not surprising, Mr. Speaker, that a man of such high character and one so dependable should have been honored with the highest judicial position in his State and that he should have been chosen by his people as their Representative in Washington to enact laws for the protection and benefit of the Nation.

I last saw Judge TYSON a few days after the adjournment of Congress in March, 1923. I was leaving for home on that day and bade him good-by, expressing the hope that we would see each other again at the December session. He had been in ill health, and said he was going to a hospital for a short period on the advice of his physicians, and would then return to his home and friends in Montgomery.

I was very much shocked and grieved a few weeks later when I read in my home papers that Judge TYSON had been operated on and was in a

critical condition. A day or so later, on March 27, 1923, the news came that he had passed over to that bourn from which no traveler ever returns—"God's finger touched him and he slept."

Judge TYSON died in harness. And for one who has long and honorably served his people, as Judge TYSON had served his, I can conceive of no more desirable way to lay down life's burdens.

> Servant of God well done;
> Rest from thy loved employ;
> Enter the Master's joy.

After all, Mr. Speaker, for those who have done their duty here death is but a transition into a larger, better, and more glorious life where our opportunities will be greater and where we may fully enjoy the fruits of a well-spent life on earth. Judge TYSON is removed visibly from the outward eye, but the example he set and the service he rendered are engraved on the tablets of memory. He yet speaks eloquently and in the midst of us. Our souls tell us, in the language of the poet:

> There is no death! The stars go down
> To rise upon some fairer shore,
> And bright in Heaven's jeweled crown
> They shine forevermore.

Mr. Oliver of Alabama assumed the chair as Speaker pro tempore.

Address by Representative Steagall

Of Alabama

Mr. SPEAKER: The death of our distinguished colleague, Congressman JOHN R. TYSON, was a distinct loss to his State and to the Nation. It was a great personal loss to me. I had known and loved him since my early manhood. My first acquaintance with him began when as a young lawyer I practiced before him during a term of circuit court over which he presided in my home county of Dale. He was the judge of another circuit, but was sent to preside for one term of the circuit court for Dale County. His reputation had preceded him, and I was prepared for the high character of his work and the splendid impression which he made upon me and upon the people of the community. From that time on the people of Dale County were loyal friends and devoted admirers of Judge TYSON. He possessed not alone deep learning in the law and a wide range of general information but he had also in rare degree the qualities of common sense, courage, and honesty combined with an innate devotion to justice and fairness. The people, without regard to class or rank, recognized that in him there was always to be found one not only competent to pass upon the law but one devoted to essential justice and determined that justice should be administered to all. Everyone felt that when his rights

were submitted for adjudication in the court over which Judge Tyson presided there could remain no cause for resentment or complaint.

Judge Tyson was born of aristocratic environment and of wealthy parents, as wealth is counted in Alabama. Yet nature had so molded his mind and heart that his sympathy was always first for the common man. He enjoyed educational opportunities very uncommon among the people of our State during the years following the Civil War, which constituted the period of his youth, and he availed himself to the utmost of his opportunities. He manifested in early youth the habits of industry that characterized his entire life. He attended primary school in Lowndes County and later the public schools in the city of Selma, and then graduated at Howard College. To prepare himself more completely and extensively for a career as a lawyer he attended Washington and Lee University, in which institution he maintained the splendid record which had marked his course in school theretofore. Upon the completion of his education he went back home and began life as a young lawyer in the little town of Haynesville, the county seat of Lowndes County, the home of his boyhood. Soon he was elected to the legislature, in which body he served with distinction and gave wide impression of his rare capabilities and character. A little later he moved to Montgomery, the capital of the State, and entered upon the practice of law in that city. He soon won high place as a member of the bar in Montgomery, a bar that had enviable standing throughout the country at

that time. Soon after his removal to the city of Montgomery he was called to the office of circuit judge, in which position he served for a term of six years.

His service as circuit judge gained for him such wide esteem throughout the State that as a result he was summoned to the office of chief justice of the supreme court. His service as chief justice was highly gratifying to the bar and pleasing to the people of the State. He won high rank among the judges of the country and his opinions were held in high regard far and wide. He was reelected chief justice of the supreme court. He won a handsome victory over a very able and beloved lawyer of our State in a Democratic primary election, being the first chief justice of the supreme court of the State to be nominated in a primary. Judge Tyson was not an office seeker in the ordinary sense of the term. His candidacy for office was always in response to the appeals of his friends. He was of positive, courageous, aggressive temperament. He had strong convictions and had no desire to conceal them. No one was ever in doubt as to how he stood on any live question. His strong personality rebelled at the restraints of judicial office. For this reason he resigned the office of chief justice of the supreme court when it was well recognized on all hands that no one could have defeated him for the honor. It was not of his seeking, nor in pursuit of any mature purpose of his life, that he entered the contest for congressional honors. Such an undertaking

was entirely out of line with his life's plans. Conditions arose in the midst of which he felt the call of his friends was such that it was his duty to become an aspirant. He entered the contest against a very able and highly esteemed Member of Congress whose service had received national recognition and won a handsome victory in the primary election and was, of course, elected in the general election which followed. Two years later he won an overwhelming victory against a worthy and highly esteemed opponent.

Judge TYSON's brief career as a Member of Congress reflected the same fidelity, courage, and devotion to principles that had marked his prior public life. His great learning, wonderful energy, and strong personality soon made deep impression among his associates here. He endeared himself to all of us by his kindly and kingly qualities of heart and mind. His hold upon the people of his district was such that no prudent politician would have expected to accomplish his defeat under any ordinary circumstances. His growth and promotion were gradual. Every step forward in his career was founded upon previous service and a growing acquaintance with the people of the State. He was never elected to any office as the result of abnormal political developments or temporary political excitement. The foundation of his successful career was laid during the early years of his service as circuit judge in the district embracing the counties of the second congressional

district. It was this service which gave the people an opportunity to know him intimately, to understand his sympathies, to learn the promptings of his heart, and to test the quality of his character and courage. It was then that he made the acquaintance and formed the friendships upon which he relied for the remarkable success which crowned the later years of his life. He was never defeated. There was no office within the gift of the people of Alabama which he might not with reasonable hope have aspired to fill, and there was no honor within their gift which they would not have been glad to bestow upon him.

Judge TYSON was one of the great Alabamians of his day. He loved his State; he loved her people; he was proud of their history and happy in prophetic faith in their future achievements and glory. He stood for all that was best. He was grounded in the fundamental faith of the fathers. He was proud of our Government. He understood its laws and institutions. He loved courage and character and despised hypocrisy and cowardice. He never stopped to count the cost before taking position on any great question or when any moral issue was involved. He was no timeserver. He was a leader who always sought and found a place at the front. His work will live long after those who sit here to-day shall have passed away.

He sleeps in the soil of his native State in the beautiful cemetery at Montgomery on the banks of the Alabama. His grave will long be a shrine to

his friends and fellow Alabamians who loved him, and who will keep his memory green through the passing years:

Not gold, but only man can make
A people great and strong;
Brave men who, for truth and honor's sake,
Stand fast and suffer long;
Brave men who work while others sleep—
Who dare when others fly—
These build the nation's temple deep
And lift its pillars to the sky.

Mr. Almon, Speaker pro tempore, resumed the chair.

Address by Representative Deal

Of Virginia

Mr. SPEAKER: It is with profound reverence that I stand here to-day to express my encomiums to the memory of a friend. Among the first with whom I became acquainted when I entered the House of Representatives was Congressman JOHN R. TYSON. The casual acquaintance was destined to ripen into a warm and strong friendship. There were thoughts and ideals in common, hopes and aspirations for service upon which we were agreed, and last but not least there were recollections and associations of youth that were familiar to each though not contemporaneous. He completed his education at Washington and Lee University, I at the Virginia Military Institute, each being located in the town of Lexington, Va., situated in a peaceful and prosperous valley, with the Allegheny Mountains ranging to the west and the Blue Ridge to the east. We had known the same fields and hills and valleys and brooks. We had bathed in the same streams. We had known the same people and visited the same homes. We had attended the same churches and heard the gospel of our Lord expounded by the same ministers. It was but natural, therefore, that we should have at once become close friends.

To the town of Lexington, incident to the two great and historical educational institutions, there had been gathered together an unusual number of

intellectuals, and thus there was a culture and refinement reflected to a large degree in a society not interrupted by the vulgarity and urge of a money-crazed center. His alma mater bore the name of the Father of his Country. To this, after the great war between the States, was added the illustrious name of Lee, whose mortal remains make sacred its soil. To some known as the West Point of the South, the name of Francis H. Smith, its founder and director for half a century, is indelibly linked, an intellectual giant who towered above his fellows even as House Mountain rises above the range of which it is a part. Stonewall Jackson, the right arm of Robert E. Lee, was of its faculty and here, likewise, rest his mortal remains near to those of his chief.

John Letcher, the war Governor of Virginia, who led his State to cast its lot with the Confederacy, lived and died within this hallowed spot, as did General Pendleton, whose name is upon the honor roll of Confederate fame. Randolph Tucker, for many years a Member of this body, immortalized his name as an expounder of our Constitution, lived and died an honored and beloved citizen of Lexington. No town, no city, no soil in the State, in the South, in the Nation, holds such a wealth of illustrious makers of history as does this peaceful city in the valley of Virginia. In the shadow of this environment, around which was built so largely the traditions of the South, the youth, JOHN R. TYSON, closed the first era of his career and entered the second clothed with a loyalty, a patriotism, a culture, a refinement, that was

destined to lead him into positions of the greatest trust, highest honor, an unadulterated faith and affection of his countrymen. This is not an idle statement or praise for a departed friend. History will record the fact that never did he fail to respond to the call for service in his party, his State, or his Nation. That he did not fail in his duty to his neighbor is evidenced in the loyalty and confidence with which they followed his lead, and may I add as an additional proof of this unsullied record that never, never was he denied any position of public trust for which he offered himself. Serving first in the general assembly of his State and later as president of the Montgomery city council, he laid the foundation for the highest honor in the judicial branch of his Government within the gift of his people. In 1906 he became chief justice of the supreme court of his State and later resigned to become division counsel for the Atlantic Coast Line Railroad. He was not permitted, however, to remain in private life. In 1920 he was drafted to represent his State in the National Congress, and here he served till the end. Never did he depart from the paths of rectitude or betray the trust of those whom he served. Next to the State of his nativity he loved Virginia and her people, and I think that this manifest devotion was inspired largely by the atmosphere of his alma mater, but more particularly to the fact that he married into one of Virginia's most illustrious families. A kind and affectionate husband and father, the vacant chair is to his loved ones a daily

reminder of an irreparable loss. My sympathies are with those of his fireside who will grieve most at his loss.

Amidst the duties faithfully performed to his family, his friends, and his State he failed not in the service of his God. A member of the Baptist Church he was judged and not found wanting. So when the Master beckoned and the bugle sounded the last call without a murmur he surrendered his service and went down into the river of eternity.

Address by Representative Oliver

Of Alabama

Mr. SPEAKER: The home friends of the lamented Judge JOHN RUSSELL TYSON deeply appreciate the beautiful tributes paid him to-day by his colleagues from other States who early learned to know his value and worth. All of us have listened with interest to the remarkably eloquent and just tribute paid him by his distinguished successor, Mr. Hill, who, better than any other Member, is qualified to speak, not only because of his intimate acquaintance with Judge TYSON but because of his intimate acquaintance with so many men and women who have known Judge TYSON from earliest boyhood. I wish only to emphasize some deductions that follow from Mr. Hill's address.

We know that the record of a generous, serviceable life runs like a vine of evergreen round the memory of our departed friend. He lived his life fully, faithfully, and greatly, and has made a rich offering to all future time. He knew the game of life as few men did, and he played that game with fairness to himself and fellows, with a rare courage, fortitude, faith, and confidence. He learned early, with patience, the art of directing his life to noble ends and purposes, and always with a due regard for the privacy, rights, and opinions of others. While he always strove for the highest legitimate reward of merit, ambition,

and opportunity in his sphere of activities, yet he was ever ready to lend a kind and helpful hand to all who needed encouragement in life's struggle. He was modest and humble in success, never unduly egotistical, nor, on the other hand, did he make the mistake of disparaging self.

He was a true, loyal friend, a genial, helpful companion, with a broad, honest charity, born of an accurate understanding of the shortcomings of himself, as well as of others.

In conversation with him just after he came to Congress, after referring to his remarkable career on the bench, his popularity in the State, and especially in the judicial circuit over which he presided before his elevation to the supreme court, I remarked that this popularity was, in my opinion, due to his broad, accurate, sympathetic knowledge of men. He modestly replied that if what I said of him was even partly true, credit was due to a sincere effort on his part to recognize and apply the old common-sense truth, which Seneca long ago uttered:

> If we wish to be just judges of all things, we must at least understand that no man is without fault; that no man is found who can acquit himself, and if any claim to be innocent, he speaks in reference to a witness and not to his conscience.

As you study his public career, whether as a citizen, lawyer, judge, or legislator, you will find that in his dealings with his fellows he has recognized and practiced the charity which that truth so strongly enjoins.

Some one to-day has referred to him as a man of strong convictions, and that when once he determined what his course should be he was unwavering in following it to the end. While that is absolutely true, yet he was a most approachable man, willing always to hear those with whom he differed. I think we can say of him what Watterson said of another great American:

> He would compromise war, he would compromise glory, he would compromise everything at the point where hate comes in, where misery comes in, where life begins its descent into the valley of the shadow, but he would not compromise the right, he would not compromise the truth.

When once he felt that he knew the right, that he knew the truth, he was, indeed, unbending, yet ever willing to grant a respectful hearing to those who differed.

Truly then can it be said of him that his life and his character are an enduring treasure, and that the memory and influence of men of his type constitute the towers of strength in our civilization. My colleague, Mr. Steagall has well said that Judge TYSON believed in the fundamentals on which our Government is founded. Let me add he also believed that a Republic like ours is not only the best but the only form of human society; that the common individual, willing to render helpful service, is the best asset of the Nation; that all power should rest on fitness to rule; and that the sole object of all power should be the public good. To him service to community, to State, and Nation was indeed not only a duty but a glory quite sufficient in itself.

While his body has gone from us, yet the actualities of his life and his dreams of high service and of human duty will ever remain.

He will be forever an influence,
A memory, a goal, a high example,
A thought of honor in some noble heart,
Part of his country's treasure and renown,
Oft giving courage unto souls that strive.

Address by Representative Larsen

Of Georgia

Mr. SPEAKER: It has long been a custom of Congress when death has claimed one of its Members to pause from daily activity and give friends of the deceased an opportunity to speak a word of eulogy in his memory. In the discharge of that solemn duty we have met to-day, and I am indebted to the Alabama delegation in Congress for this opportunity, as the friend of our late colleague, Judge JOHN RUSSELL TYSON, to pay his memory a sincere and modest tribute.

It was not my privilege to know Judge TYSON until he became a Member of the Sixty-seventh Congress, but during his brief service in this body it was my pleasure to be rather closely associated with him. In addition to our daily contact in this Chamber, we were members of the same committee; we generally sat side by side in its deliberations, and were frequently associated together in other places.

I shall not dwell at length nor in detail upon his life or public service. This has been done, and more will be said by others far more eloquent and better qualified than I am to do it. But it gives me pleasure to testify to his splendid service while in Congress. He possessed moral and political courage in a marked and high degree, and combined with it both virtue and energy, so necessary in public life.

As a Member of the Congress he was not disposed to talk much, but his position regarding any matter and upon which he spoke could never be misunderstood. He never misled anyone, and he always took a position on great public issues. In the language of the poet it may well be said of him:

> He was a friend of truth, of soul sincere;
> In action faithful, and in honor clear;
> Who broke no promise, served no private end;
> Sought no title and forsook no friend.

He was that type of man who would have impressed himself upon any community, in any day or generation. His influence will live to bless those with whom he came in contact, and the lives of many yet unborn will be shaped by his influence left upon this world. For such an individual there is no death. For him it may be truly said:

> There is no night; the stars go down
> To rise upon another shore,
> And bright in heaven's jeweled crown
> They shine forevermore.

In conclusion, may I express a word of sympathy to the bereaved family and say to them that I, too, have lost a valued friend?

Address by Representative McDuffie

Of Alabama

Mr. SPEAKER: It is difficult, indeed, to properly describe the loss we have sustained in the death of our lamented colleague, Judge JOHN R. TYSON. It is impossible by the use of mere words to fully express for loved ones he has left behind our tender regard and deep sympathy. I can not, however, forego the privilege of joining the Members of the House of Representatives in paying tribute to the life and character of one of Alabama's most distinguished sons. On November 28, 1856, JOHN RUSSELL TYSON was born of that splendid cavalier stock which came from the Carolinas to Alabama in the early days and there laid the foundation of a great civilization. His father, a man of wealth, culture, and great intellectual power, a large land and slave owner, settled in Lowndes County soon after Alabama was admitted to the Union. Born of refined and highly intellectual parentage, Judge TYSON inherited those traits which characterized the southern gentleman of the old school. He loved the old South with all of its noble traditions, and in his early years played a conspicuous part in maintaining the integrity of our civilization during those trying times which followed in the wake of the War between the States, when the best blood of the South was put to its bitterest test.

Judge TYSON was probably more fortunate than many young men of his day and generation in

that, despite the gloom and conditions of poverty which hung like a pall over our section of the South, he was able to seek the advantages of an education at Washington and Lee University. He not only seized these opportunities, but by his constant application, his energy, and ambition to be of service he developed even in youthful years into a splendid lawyer, a most useful man, and an outstanding figure in public affairs in Alabama.

At the early age of 24 years he was a member of the Alabama Legislature. Soon after moving to the city of Montgomery its people recognized his ability and called him to serve as one of its governing officers for many years. In 1892 he was elected judge of the second judicial circuit, where his service was characterized by his eminent fairness and sound judicial decisions for a period of six years. From 1898 to 1906 he was associate justice of the Supreme Court of Alabama, and in 1906 was elected by the people of Alabama chief justice of the supreme court. From this high position he voluntarily retired in 1909 to enter the practice of his chosen profession. In 1920 he was again called into public service and elected a Member of the House of Representatives.

While to-day our hearts are bowed in grief over his death, we can find some consolation in the fact that the record of his earthly pilgrimage is replete with honor and attainment, with good deeds well done. It may be truly said of him that he was one of those who—

Lived well, laughed often, and loved much; who gained the respect of intelligent men and the love of little children; who filled his niche and accomplished his task.

Judge TYSON was easily one of the really great jurists of his day. His opinions during a period of almost a quarter of a century abound with the soundness of his reason and originality, the keenness of his intellect, and the logic of his conclusions. He loved the law, and no man ever had greater respect for constituted authority. No man cherished a firmer faith in our constitutional form of government. His speech in the House on January 18, 1922, upon the constitutional questions involved in the so-called antilynching bill was a masterpiece of matchless ability, a profound study, and a careful analysis of stupendous, intricate legal questions.

On June 11, 1922, Judge TYSON delivered a lecture in the First Baptist Church of Montgomery upon "Obedience to law," which was printed in the Congressional Record of June 23, 1922. A reading of this lecture gives us an insight into his love of the law, his recognition of its supremacy, his intelligent understanding of its orderly processes, and his reverence for that field in which the principal activities of his life were centered. I quote a few sentences of that lecture in order that you may know what I mean when I say he loved the law:

> There can be no observance of and obedience to law unless there is a recognition of its supremacy and a reverence for it. All beings have their law, the Deity has His law, the material world has its law, superior intelligences have their law, the beasts of the field have their laws, and man has his laws. They emanate from God and radiate from the sun to the circling edge of creation. Indeed, the mighty law giver has subjected

himself unto the law. The virtue of nature is obedience to law. Burke has said, "There is but one law for all, namely, that law which governs all laws—the law of our Creator, the law of humanity, justice, equity—the law of nature and of nations." Let us understand and appreciate that in forming the Union sanctified by the adoption of the Constitution of the United States our fathers recognized and sought to establish and promote man's relation to God, to himself, and his fellow man to ordain and establish that liberty secured by governmental power, under which each citizen shall be forced to so conduct himself and so use his own property as not necessarily to injure another.

The death of this distinguished Alabamian has deprived his State and Nation of a most valuable public servant. He was a tender and loving father, a kind and faithful husband, an upright and God-fearing man. He was brave and courageous in his private and public life. I know he was not afraid to answer the last roll call. I believe he could say with Tennyson:

Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar,
When I put out to sea.

But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out the boundless deep
Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell,
When I embark;

For tho' from out our bourne of Time and Place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crost the bar.

Address by Representative Jeffers

Of Alabama

Mr. SPEAKER: The Congress of the United States is in the midst of the busiest period of the session. The end of the session is fast approaching, and every Member is fully occupied with the various matters in which he is especially interested for his constituents and busily engaged every day with pressing legislative business before the committees or here upon the floor of the House of Representatives.

But it is fitting, my friends, that in the midst of the performance of important duties we turn aside for a time from the consideration of business and pause to-day to pay our respectful and loving tribute to the memory of our departed friend and colleague, Hon. JOHN RUSSELL TYSON.

As a friend of his who has had the pleasure of having been closely associated with him here in Congress, I wish to say that I deem it a great privilege now to be permitted to add my humble, though heartfelt, word to the sentiments that have been so ably and beautifully expressed by my colleagues upon this occasion.

Judge TYSON was a fearless man; he was an honest man; his was an admirable and a lovable character. One thing about him that always impressed me forcibly was his way of looking quickly through the form and to the substance of any matter, his way of looking for the real truth

in any situation, and his unhesitating way of arriving directly at his decision when once he did grasp the substantial facts of anything which was before him for his consideration. And, furthermore, he was not only a man of strong convictions but he had the courage of his convictions to a marked degree. As I think of this courageous man I think of the lines of Babcock's beautiful poem:

Be strong!
We are not here to play, to dream, to drift;
We have hard work to do and loads to lift.
Shun not the struggle, face it; 'tis God's gift.

Be strong!
Say not the days are evil—who's to blame?
And fold the hands and acquiesce. O shame!
Stand up, speak out bravely, in God's name.

Be strong!
It matters not how deep intrenched the wrong,
How hard the battle goes, the day how long;
Faint not; fight on! To-morrow comes the song.

As a younger man who was his stanch admirer and who looked to him with full confidence for good advice and friendly counsel, I say without hesitation that his honesty of purpose, his earnestness of effort, and his fearless thoroughness of action were the characteristics that seemed to me to stand out most prominently in his life as he labored here, consistently and conscientiously, for his people whom he loved so well and whom he served so ably.

Now, to the relatives of our departed friend and brother, let me say that I realize full well how

inadequate are mere spoken words and phrases at a time like this. But I do want to say that my heart goes out to them in tenderest sympathy in their hour of grief, and I want them to know that I do feel deeply for them.

While we realize that the loved ones in Judge TYSON's family circle have, of course, suffered the greatest loss, we know that in the passing of this good man we, too, have sustained a great loss in that we have lost a friend. And while we mourn the loss of this devoted husband, this kind father, and this good friend, it is good to know that the bereaved relatives, and we, as friends, may find highest consolation in the knowledge that when to the brave spirit of JOHN R. TYSON came the summons to join the innumerable caravan that moves to that mysterious realm where each shall take his chamber in the silent halls of death he went not like the quarry slave at night, scourged to his dungeon, but, sustained and soothed by an unfaltering trust, approached his grave like one who wraps the drapery of his couch about him and lies down to pleasant dreams.

Address by Representative Allgood

Of Alabama

Mr. SPEAKER: I rise to pay a tribute of respect to the memory of JOHN R. TYSON, of Alabama. It was my good fortune for eight years to reside in Montgomery, Ala., which was the home of Judge TYSON. There I had opportunity to see him as a public man and in private life, and it was there that I came to know him, and to know him was to admire him, was to love him, and is to-day to cherish his memory. As it is with me so is it with tens of thousands of people in Alabama, because Judge TYSON was a man among men. He was chosen by the people of Alabama to high stations in life, and he filled them all with distinction. He voluntarily gave up a high position, a position which doubtless he could have held as long as he lived, and retired to the practice of his chosen profession. That in itself shows that he was not a timeserver; that he was not a self-seeking man. You could not characterize him in the terms of a politician, and thus he was so looked upon by the people of his State. In time of war men of certain characteristics are chosen by their fellow men to lead our armies to victory, and so, in times of reconstruction, men of peculiar genius and distinction are chosen by their fellow men to help right the ship of state, and JOHN R. TYSON was so chosen by his fellow men to represent them in the Halls of Congress in 1920. Those were fearful times in

the history of our country, and the people of the second district of Alabama knew what type of man Judge TYSON was. You had but to come in contact with him; you had but to look him face to face; you had but to look into his eyes to see emanating from his soul the vision that springs from a strong, positive character. He was a man of marked personality. He stood for truth, he stood for courage, he stood for candor, and when he came to Congress as a Representative of his people he came here to work; he came here to serve.

He came here to serve, and he gave all that there was in him for his people and his country. Look at it from whatever standpoint you may, and if a man gives his all, then he has given the most that a man can give, and that is what JOHN R. TYSON did. He gave his life for his country; and I am glad to-day to stand as his friend, as one whom he welcomed here in this Chamber. Well do I remember with what delight he introduced me here to his comrades, and he took special care in talking to me as a father talks to his son, telling me, as a new Congressman, of some of the duties which were before me, and I remember that after I had gone away for a short visit and returned how sad I was that my friend had gone. But his spirit still lives. There is nothing lost in this universe, and to-day his spirit is keeping vigil with us in this Chamber, and his spirit will ever live and shine in eternity.

Address by Representative Rouse

Of Kentucky

Mr. SPEAKER: It was my pleasure to meet and know Judge JOHN R. TYSON soon after he assumed his duties as a Member of the Sixty-seventh Congress. To me he was a man of interesting character and of strong and pleasing personality. In agreement or in disagreement he always commanded respect and confidence. His long and honorable service on the bench of his State no doubt was responsible for the peculiar judicial mold of mind that stamped his every act and utterance. He thought judicially and he acted judicially, and his utterances always seemed marked by high judicial attainment.

While I was thus the more impressed with the legal and judicial distinction to which he seemed to be so clearly entitled, I fully expected to see him rise to the command of an equal distinction as the chosen Representative of his people in this House. Had his life been spared, no doubt he would. His was the training, his was the maturity of judgment, his was the character that preeminently qualified him for the new field of public service upon which he had entered. His brief service here gained for him the confidence, love, and esteem of many friends, and in his death the country lost a strong and worthy man.

While the legislative capabilities which Judge TYSON may have possessed were not afforded the

opportunity of fully revealing themselves, nevertheless the effect of his very presence here upon his colleagues and associates was in the right direction. It was serious, earnest, and inspiring; and if a long service here had revealed in him any lack of legislative capacity whereby he should have been kept from the very forward ranks of legislative distinction, it would have been compensated for by the influence of his presence and its inspiration to his colleagues to make the most of their respective talents in the interest of the public good.

The opportunities of his brief service here were curtailed somewhat by failing health; and his service was rendered brief by the hand of death. The spirit of our friend still lives and the potency of its influence for good can not perish.

Address by Representative Rankin

Of Mississippi

Mr. SPEAKER: If the element of friendship might be considered a just reason for imposing myself upon the House at this time, I should feel amply justified in arising to pay my tribute of respect to my distinguished friend, the late lamented JOHN R. TYSON, of Alabama.

We entered Congress at the same time and served together on the same committee, where we sat side by side for more than two years, and my association with him confirmed the high estimate which I had already placed upon him by reading his opinions rendered while he was chief justice of the supreme court of his State.

He possessed those sterling qualities of mind and heart which make up the true American. He believed in orderly government and in orderly procedure in legislation, and maintained a profound reverence for the precedents, laws, traditions, and institutions which have contributed so largely to the upbuilding of this great Republic, as well as to the development of our Anglo-Saxon civilization.

After listening to the eloquent and forceful speech of my distinguished friend, Mr. Hill of Alabama, who succeeded Judge TYSON in the House, I feel like following the judicial course, and merely submitting my concurrence in that splendid address.

But my intimate association with Judge TYSON, which developed a most intimate friendship between us, prompts me to go further, not to extol his great achievements as a lawyer, jurist, and statesman, but to register my appreciation of those splendid qualities which rendered Judge TYSON among the foremost citizens the State of Alabama has produced.

It has been pointed out here that Judge TYSON died far from home and among strangers. That fact kindles within us a feeling of profound sympathy, not only for our departed friend, but for his loved ones as well. But I have often remarked that three of the least things to be considered in summing up the life of a man are where he was born, where he died, and where he was buried. One of these is just as important as the other.

Abraham Lincoln was born in abject poverty in an interior county of Kentucky, died at the hands of an assassin in the District of Columbia, and his body lies buried in the State of Illinois. Yet he occupies a position of supreme preeminence in the world's estimate and in the Nation's love.

Jefferson Davis, the great chieftain of the Confederacy, was born in the same county of Kentucky as was Lincoln, died on the shores of the Gulf of Mexico in the bosom of the sunny South, and his body lies buried in the city of Richmond, the capitol of the ill-fated Confederacy, of which he was the only President. His name and his fame are growing brighter as time goes by, and as one distinguished orator has said:

When another hundred years have passed away, no intelligent voice will fail to praise him, and no patriotic hand will refuse to place a laurel wreath upon his radiant brow.

Alexander the Great, who is said to have become a world conqueror at the age of 22, and to have died at 30 lamenting that there were no more worlds to be subdued, was born in Europe, died in Asia, and was buried in Africa. He stands out to-day as one of the most powerful personalities of all times.

Napoleon Bonaparte, the most fascinating figure of all history, that invincible son of genius who trampled with colossal strides the very map of Europe under his imperial heel, was born on the island of Corsica in the Mediterranean Sea, died in exile on the Isle of St. Helena, and his body rests to-day beneath the soil of sunny France; while he occupies the first place in the hearts of the French people, as well as the highest rank among the military leaders of the world.

The Savior of Mankind was born in a manger in Bethlehem, died on the cross of Calvary, His body arose from the dead, and His name became a world-conquering power.

It is the life that counts!

The mere fact that Judge Tyson died among strangers, while exciting our sympathy, does not distract our thoughts from his great achievements or his splendid qualities as a citizen, a jurist, a statesman, and a man.

In his death the Nation lost one of its most valuable citizens, and the State of Alabama lost one of her worthiest and most distinguished sons, whose work will live as long as the Nation shall endure.

Address by Representative Bowling

Of Alabama

Mr. SPEAKER: The honored name of Judge JOHN R. TYSON will live long in the history of Alabama, for he combined those elements of high character, strong individuality, and intellect which make men great. His public career extended over many years, as judge of the circuit court, associate justice and chief justice of the Supreme Court of Alabama, and as a Member of Congress. In all these places of honor and trust he added luster to his own fame and made a splendid contribution of service to his native State.

Judge TYSON was a native Alabamian, born and reared to manhood in the famous and cultured county of Lowndes, educated at Howard College, then and now one of the leading educational institutions of the State. He early chose the law for his profession, and, realizing that the law is a jealous mistress, he devoted all his energy to the study of jurisprudence, and thus became a recognized leader at the bar.

While a member of the supreme court he wrote many opinions, some of them leading cases in our State, and upon these his fame will chiefly rest. His opinions are characterized by a thorough grasp of the principles involved, a logical process of thought in reaching his conclusions, and all of them written in a pleasing and expressive literary style, attractive to read, as well as being sound in

exposition of his views. His service in Congress was short; death overtook him when he was but upon the threshold of what promised to be a great congressional career. His chief contribution to national legislation was his speech on the anti-lynching bill, which passed the House but failed in the Senate. This speech is really more than a speech; it is a carefully prepared opinion of the constitutional phases of the bill written by a great constitutional lawyer. If this bill is ever again presented to Congress, the name of Judge Tyson will be often recalled, for in his analysis of the bill he touched every phase of it, and with such profound thought, resistless logic, and inexorable analysis that he has left nothing to be said.

In his personal and private relations Judge Tyson was a prince among men. He had a noble character; he was a true friend; he had a profound contempt for everything that was low, mean, and wrong; the beautiful things of life attracted him; he had an aspiration for the true and the good, and all of his efforts in an active life were given to the firmer establishment of the best things of our civilization. He left behind him a host of friends who will keep his memory green, who will cherish their recollections of the friend now gone, and who will draw courage and inspiration from a contemplation of his many virtues.

My personal acquaintance with him really began during the campaign of 1906, when he was nominated as the Democratic candidate for the chief justiceship. That was a memorable battle in the history of Alabama politics; it was waged by two

great men, the then chief justice, seeking reelection, and Judge TYSON, an associate justice, who was asking advancement to the chief place. Each of these men was a worthy opponent of the other; both learned in the law, both noble in character, both fighters by instinct, and both of tremendous energy. That Judge TYSON emerged as the victor in this contest was highly complimentary to him and stamped him for all time as one who held a secure place in the hearts of his people. As a friend of the aspirations of Judge TYSON in this campaign, I took a deep interest in his cause, was often thrown with him, and there began a friendship between us which lasted until his untimely death and which I shall ever cherish. I remember the last conversation I had with Judge TYSON. It was on Saturday night, the 3d of March, 1923. We had a long night session that evening preparatory to the adjournment of Congress on the following day at noon; the judge had not been in good health for some time and for that reason had been unable regularly to attend the sessions. On this night we sat together for quite a while, and he talked very interestingly of his boyhood days, his struggle at the bar, and various experiences of his busy life. He told me a number of interesting stories of some of the great men with whom he had been associated—Henry Clay Thompkins, Judge Thomas G. Jones, Governor Watts—and other great lawyers with whom he struggled for the mastery. Finally he adverted to his health, speaking of his continued illness, but looking forward hopefully to recovery. He evidently did not realize that his end

was so near, for he spoke of his plans for the summer and how he expected to recuperate his health by a trip to the seashore. We parted late at night, and that was the last time I saw my friend. Leaving Washington on the 5th of March for a trip to Panama, I heard no more from him until the news came of his death about three weeks afterwards.

In common with all his friends, I deeply mourn his departure. He is gone from us, but that great intellect is shining on the farther shore where all the good meet again. We will never hear his voice again nor see his face, but his example lives, calling us to higher and better things and nobler and more glorious aspirations. Peace to his ashes.

Address by Representative Huddleston

Of Alabama

Mr. SPEAKER: In the passing of Judge TYSON I feel a deep sense of personal loss.

I first became acquainted with Judge TYSON when he became associate justice of the Supreme Court of Alabama in 1898. At that time I was in active practice as a lawyer and had frequent occasion to appear before the supreme court. From the beginning I was impressed with his high character, judicial temperament, and his strong intelligence. His decisions were vigorous, direct, and clear. They showed a natural love of right and justice, an avoidance of technicalities, sophistry, and evasiveness, and displayed admirable qualities of both mind and heart. Led by my admiration for his qualities, I soon found myself seeking a personal intimacy with him. A friendship was formed which continued through his elevation to chief justice of the court and until he retired from the bench.

After Judge TYSON's resignation as chief justice I did not see him frequently until he entered the House as a Representative in the Sixty-seventh Congress. Our former friendship was at once renewed. I found myself almost daily seeking a seat at his side and counseling with him upon the business before the House. As a legislator I found in him certain traits which I had not recognized in him as a judge. There was always a clear

perception of the principle involved and an unfailing adherence to fundamental democracy. In Judge Tyson I was reminded of the attitude of Jefferson, Madison, Henry, and the other champions of popular government who labored together in founding the Republic. There was in him a strong and instinctive love of fair play, of the political equality which constitutes justice, and of fundamental Americanism as expressed in the preamble to the Declaration of Independence. He was an ardent believer in personal liberty and of the fundamental rights of free speech, trial by jury, local self-government, and of the rights of human beings as superior to property rights.

It was this aspect of Judge Tyson's character that had not previously been fully disclosed to me. As I saw it clearer each day in our intimate association in the House, the affection in which I had held him deepened and he became my best-loved friend among all the Members. I knew the environment from which he came—a scion of the old slave-holding class, a people proud, brave, generous, and intelligent, but not marked in their recognition of the need for progress and for social reform. I had not expected that he would be different from others of his class in these respects, and as his instinctive democracy was more and more disclosed I marveled while I loved him for it.

During the latter months of the Sixty-seventh Congress I noted that Judge Tyson was in failing health, but in response to solicitude he made but little complaint. I last saw him alive a few days after the close of the session. He remarked that

he was about to go to a hospital for examination and treatment. I had no thought of the seriousness of his condition and apparently he did not realize it. When next I heard of him he was dead.

His dead body lay in state in the supreme court chamber in the capitol at Montgomery. The bier was heaped with flowers from a multitude of sorrowing friends, and hundreds came for a last look at the face of the friend and public servant whom they had loved, honored, and admired.

If I were called upon to name the predominant quality which adorned the life of our departed friend, I should without hesitation say "courage." His was, indeed, a courage of the highest order, a courage both physical and moral. He dared to live his life. He dared to think. He dared to be a man. He was not afraid to live. I know that he was not afraid to die. Peace to his ashes.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. In accordance with the resolution heretofore adopted the House stands adjourned until to-morrow at 11 o'clock a. m.

Accordingly (at 2 o'clock and 20 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until to-morrow, Monday, May 26, 1924, at 11 o'clock a. m.

Proceedings
in the
United States Senate

Proceedings in the United States Senate

THURSDAY, *December 6, 1923.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. Chaffee, one of its clerks, communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. JOHN R. TYSON, late a Representative from the State of Alabama, and transmitted the resolutions of the House thereon.

MONDAY, *December 10, 1923.*

The PRESIDENT pro tempore laid before the Senate a resolution (H. Res. 21) of the House of Representatives, which was read, as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. JOHN R. TYSON, a Representative from the State of Alabama.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect this House do now adjourn.

Mr. UNDERWOOD. Mr. President, I submit a resolution, and ask unanimous consent for its immediate consideration.

The resolution (S. Res. 43) was read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. JOHN R. TYSON, late a Representative from the State of Alabama.

Resolved further, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Mr. WADSWORTH. Mr. President, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the Representative whose death has just been announced, I move that the Senate do now adjourn.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 2 o'clock and 30 minutes p. m.) the Senate adjourned until to-morrow, Tuesday, December 11, 1923, at 12 o'clock meridian.